

MARVEL
COMICS

THE
FALL
OF
THE
HAMMER
PART 4 OF 5

\$1.25 US

\$1.60 CAN

14
FEB

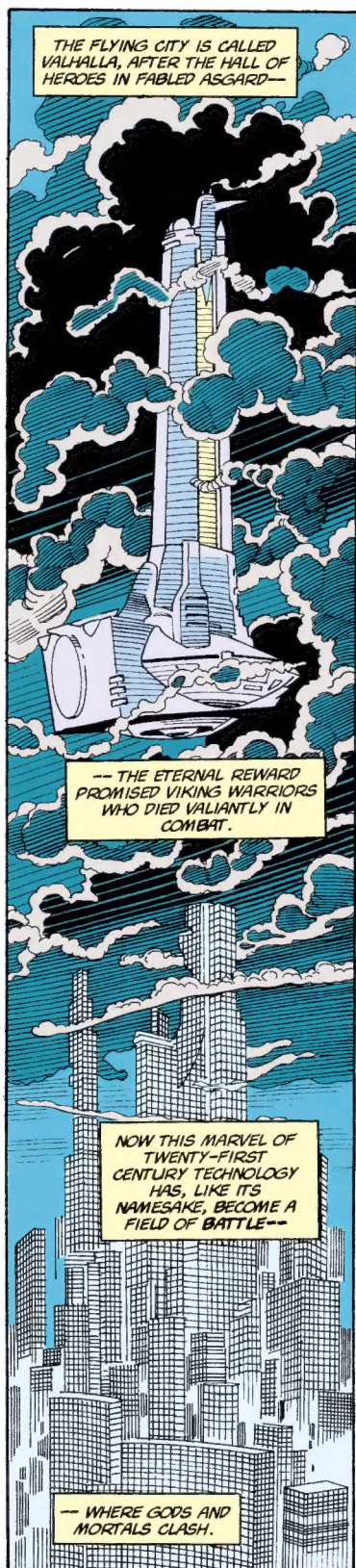
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APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

DOOM

2099







BLAME THESE
TWISTED AND
SPOILED CHILDREN
OF MIDGARD, MY
SIBLING--

-- THEY CONSPIRE
AGAINST YOU AND YOUR
NOBLE INTENT.



BOONE, STOP
PLAYING GAMES!

YOU'RE THE ONE
WHO *SHORT-
CIRCUITED* THE
ASGARDIAN'S
BRAIN*--

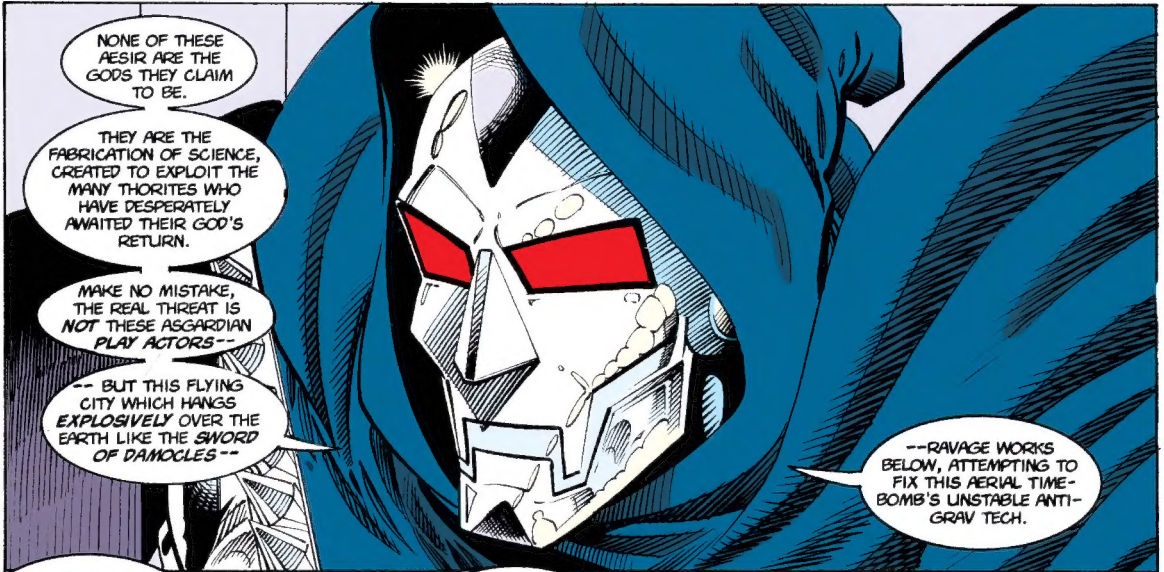
* SEE X-MEN 2099
*5, --JOEY



YOU CANNOT
REASON WITH A
GOD OF LIES AND
DECEIT--

-- EVEN A
FALSE ONE.

BUT JORDAN
WAS-- IS --MY
FRIEND...



NONE OF THESE
AESIR ARE THE
GODS THEY CLAIM
TO BE.

THEY ARE THE
FABRICATION OF SCIENCE,
CREATED TO EXPLOIT THE
MANY THORITES WHO
HAVE DESPERATELY
AWAITED THEIR GOD'S
RETURN.

MAKE NO MISTAKE,
THE REAL THREAT IS
NOT THESE ASGARDIAN
PLAY ACTORS--

-- BUT THIS FLYING
CITY WHICH HANGS
EXPLOSIVELY OVER THE
EARTH LIKE THE SWORD
OF DAMOCLES--

--RAVAGE WORKS
BELOW, ATTEMPTING TO
FIX THIS AERIAL TIME-
BOMB'S UNSTABLE ANTI-
GRAV TECH.



LET'S BLOW
THIS *MONSTROSITY*
OUT OF THE SKY BEFORE
IT DOES ANY *MORE*
DAMAGE TO THE
ENVIRONMENT.



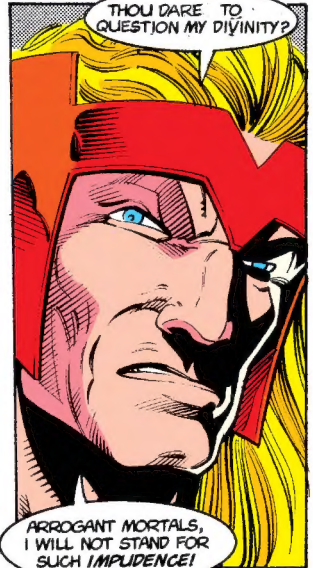
THIS IS *INSANE*.
WE'RE TALKING ABOUT
SHUTTING DOWN A
FUNCTIONAL CITY--
NOT BLOWING UP A
BUILDING.



DOOM SAVED MY
LIFE ON THE WAY
UP. IF HE WANTS
TO RUMBLE WITH
THE AESIR, I'M
THERE.



LET'S EXPOSE
THESE *PHONY*
GODS FOR WHAT
THEY ARE.



THOU DARE TO
QUESTION MY DIVINITY?

ARROGANT MORTALS,
I WILL NOT STAND FOR
SUCH *IMPUDENCE*!

The ANVIL or the HAMMER

THE FALL OF THE HAMMER

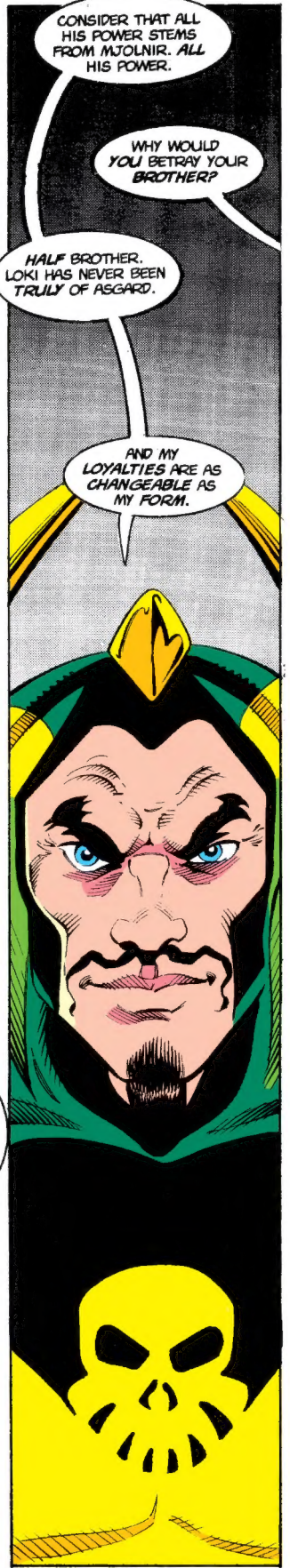
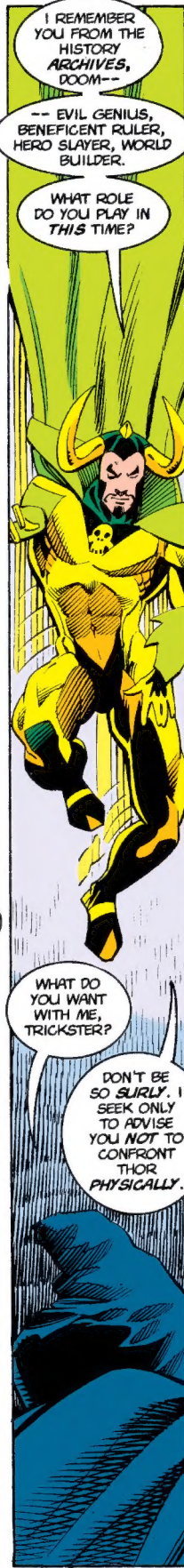
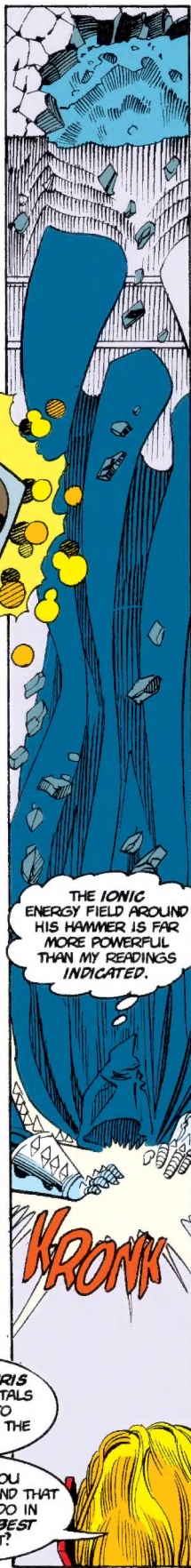
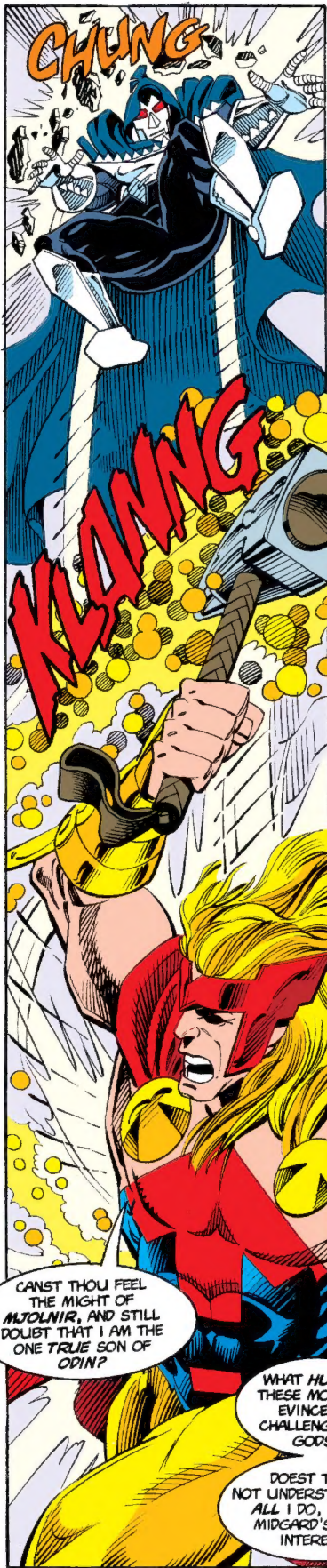
Chapter 4

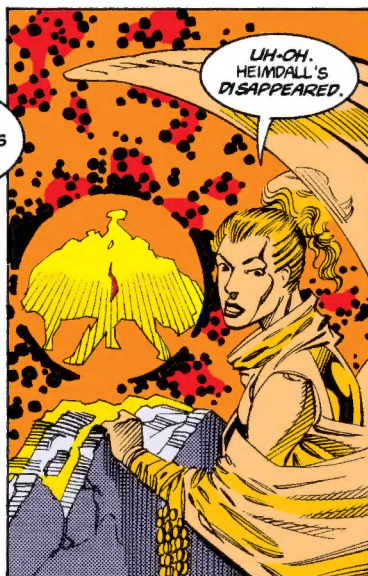
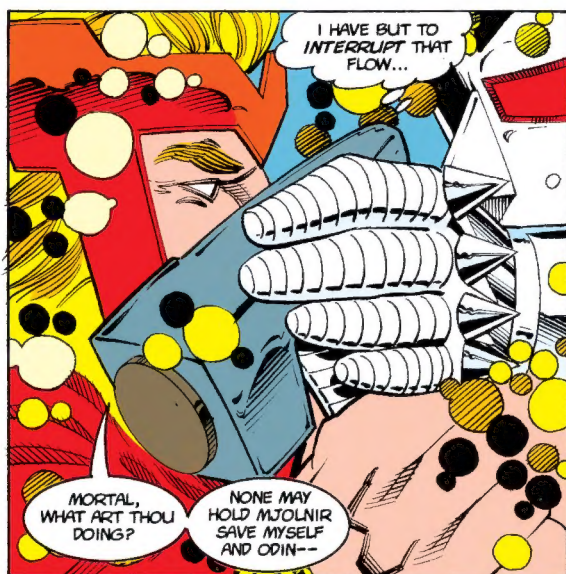
THOU HAST EARNED
THE RIGHTEOUS
ANGER OF--

**THOR,
GOD OF
THUNDER!**

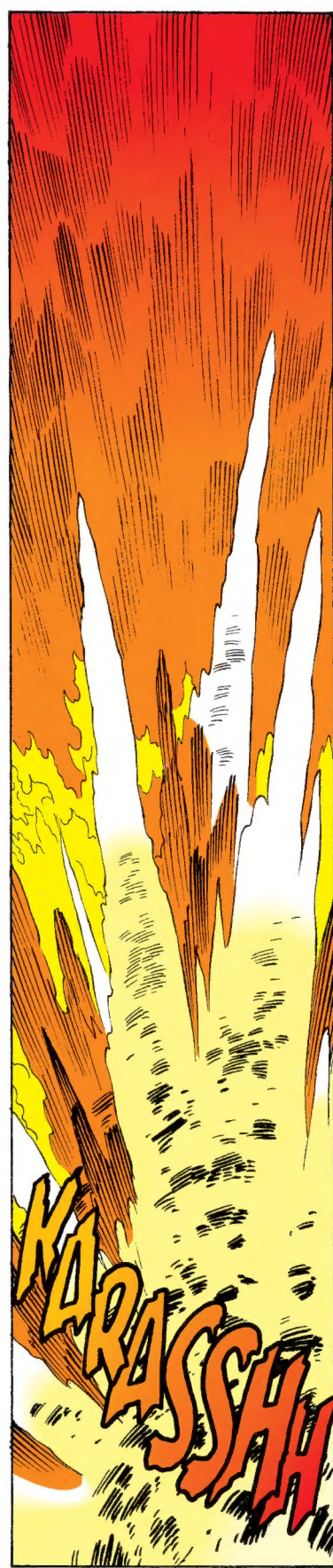
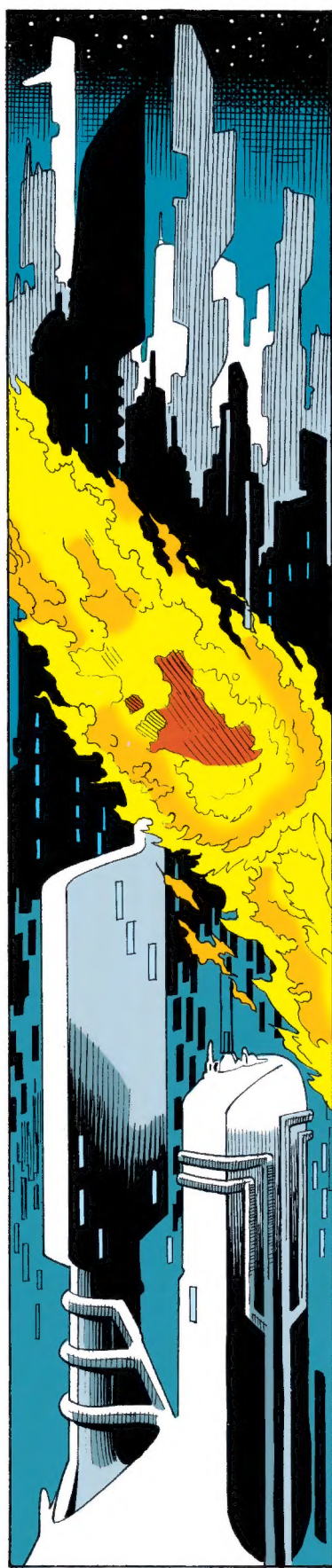
JOHN FRANCIS
MOORE
writer
PAT BRODERICK
penciler

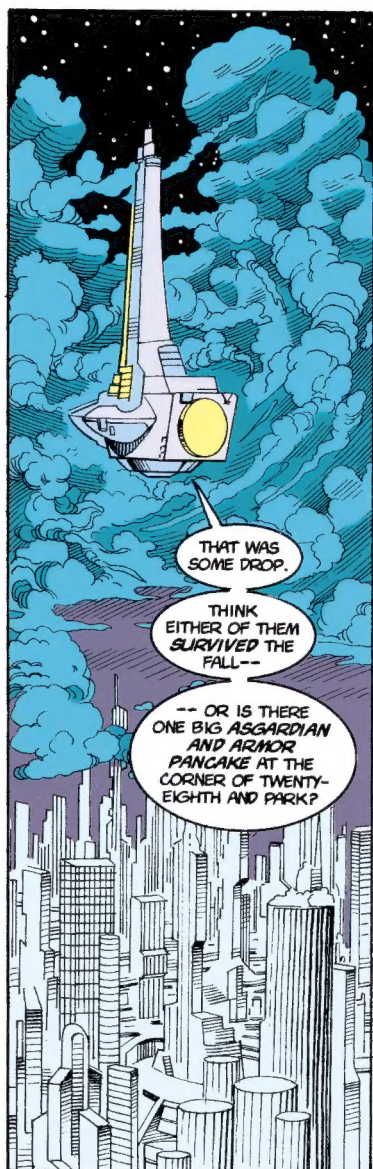
JOHN NYBERG, inker JOHN COSTANZA, letterer
CHRISTIE SCHEELE, colorist JOEY CAVALIERI, hammer
and TOM DeFALCO, anvil







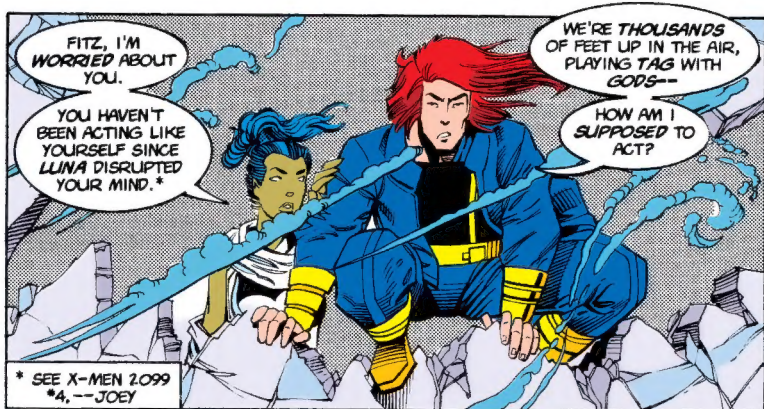




THAT WAS
SOME DROP.

THINK
EITHER OF THEM
SURVIVED THE
FALL--

-- OR IS THERE
ONE BIG ASGARDIAN
AND ARMOR
PANGAKE AT THE
CORNER OF TWENTY-
EIGHTH AND PARK?



FITZ, I'M
WORRIED ABOUT
YOU.

YOU HAVEN'T
BEEN ACTING LIKE
YOURSELF SINCE
LUINA DISRUPTED
YOUR MIND.*

* SEE X-MEN 2099
#4, --JOEY

WE'RE THOUSANDS
OF FEET UP IN THE AIR,
PLAYING TAG WITH
GODS--

HOW AM I
SUPPOSED TO
ACT?



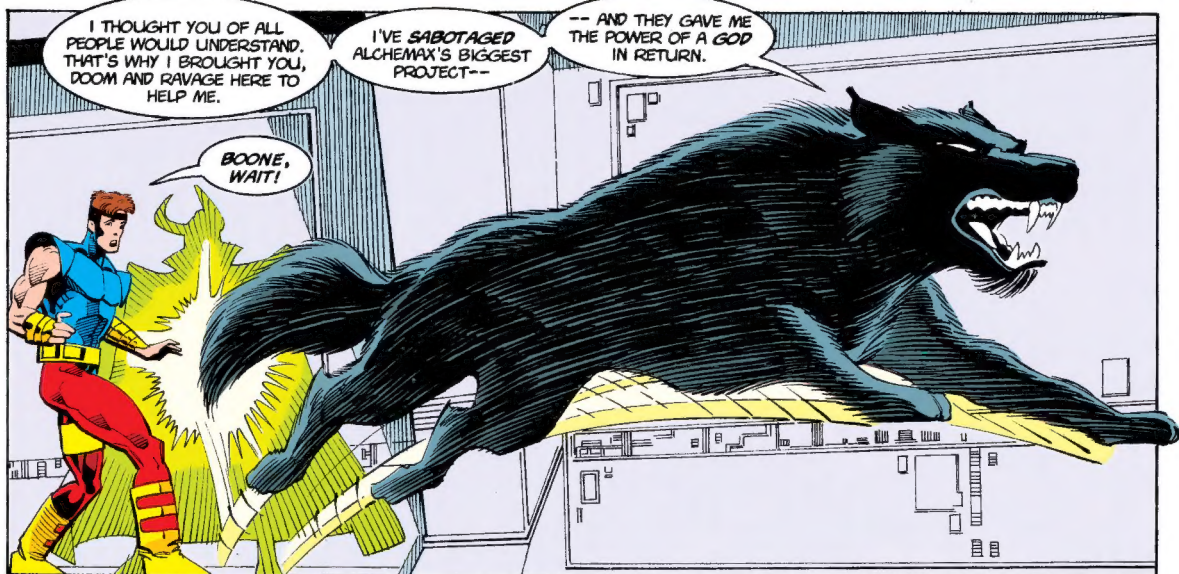
BOONE, WHERE DO YOU
THINK YOU'RE GOING?

THAT PSEUDO THOR MAY BE
AN UGLY STAIN ON A DOWNTOWN
STREET, BUT THAT DOESN'T LET
YOU OFF THE HOOK.



HANK, OLD
FRIEND, JORDAN
BOONE'S GONE. I'M
LOKI NOW. I'M THE
GOD OF MISCHIEF.

YOU ARE OUT
OF YOUR MIND,
BOONE.

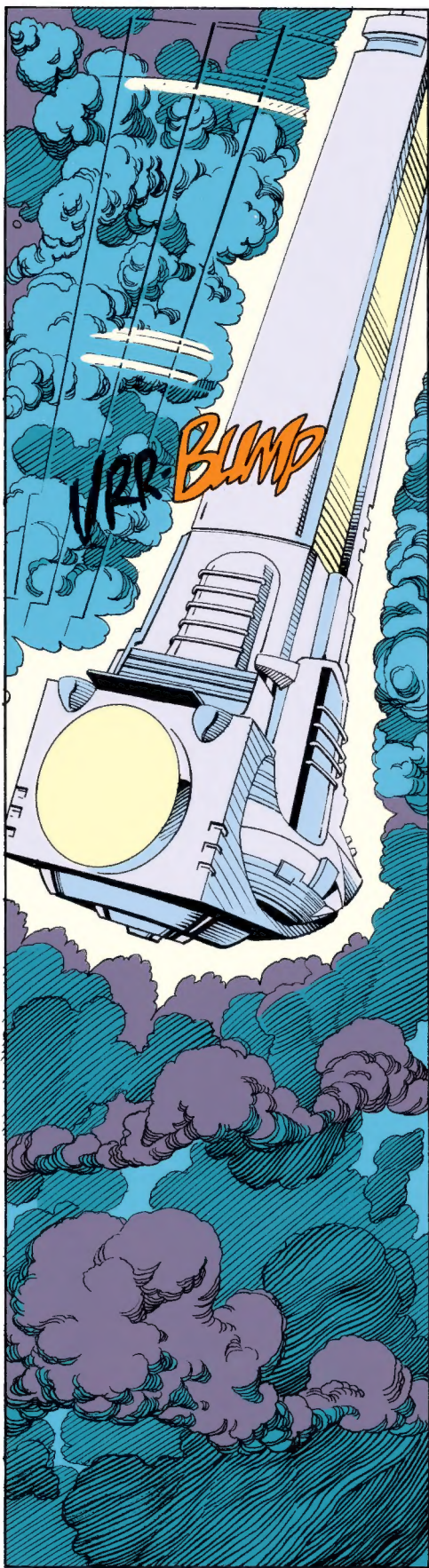


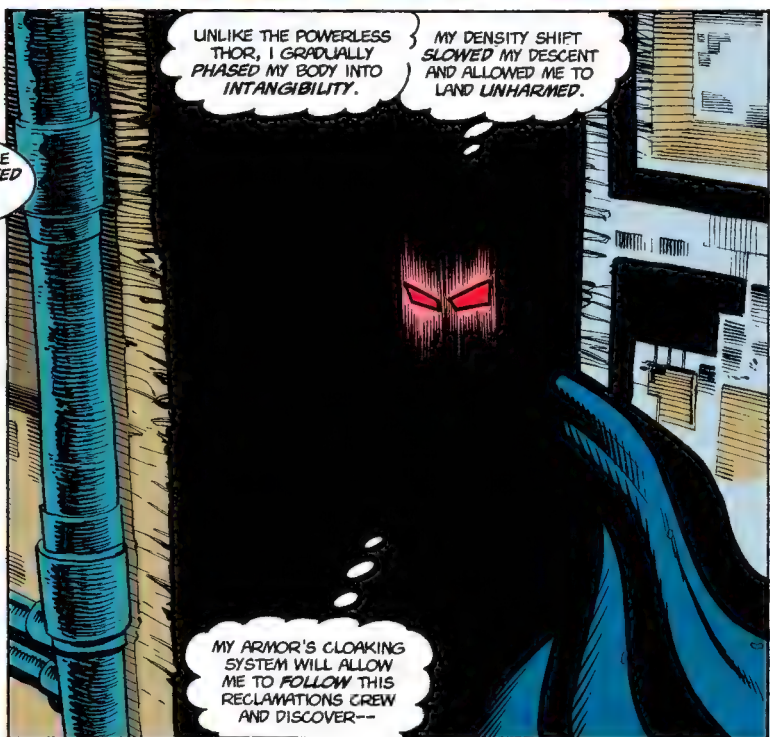
I THOUGHT YOU OF ALL
PEOPLE WOULD UNDERSTAND.
THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT YOU,
DOOM AND RAVAGE HERE TO
HELP ME.

I'VE SABOTAGED
ALCHEMAX'S BIGGEST
PROJECT--

-- AND THEY GAVE ME
THE POWER OF A GOD
IN RETURN.

BOONE,
WAIT!





"--- TO WHAT MASTER DO THESE STREET SWEEPERS DELIVER THEIR FALLEN GOD?"

UUUHHNNN....

BY MY TROTH,
I FEEL AS IF I HAVE
BEEN KICKED BY ALL
OF SLEIPNIR'S EIGHT
HOOVES.

-- BUT WAIT--
I WAS LOCKED IN COMBAT
WITH THE ARMORED
MORTAL, DOOM, WHEN HE
SOUGHT TO WREST
MJOLNIR FROM MY--

MJOLNIR!?

WHERE IS MY
HAMMER?!

IT MUST BE NEAR.
WITHOUT IT I CANNOT
RETURN TO VALHALLA
AND TO BATTLE.

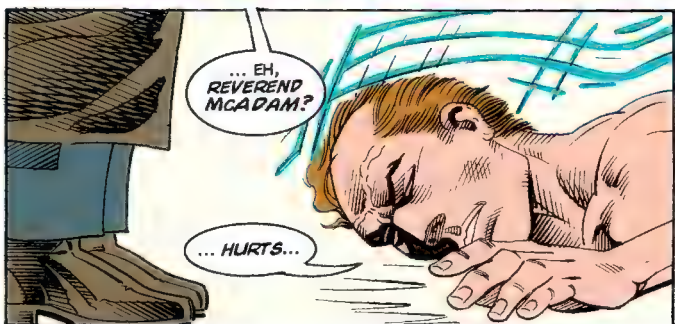
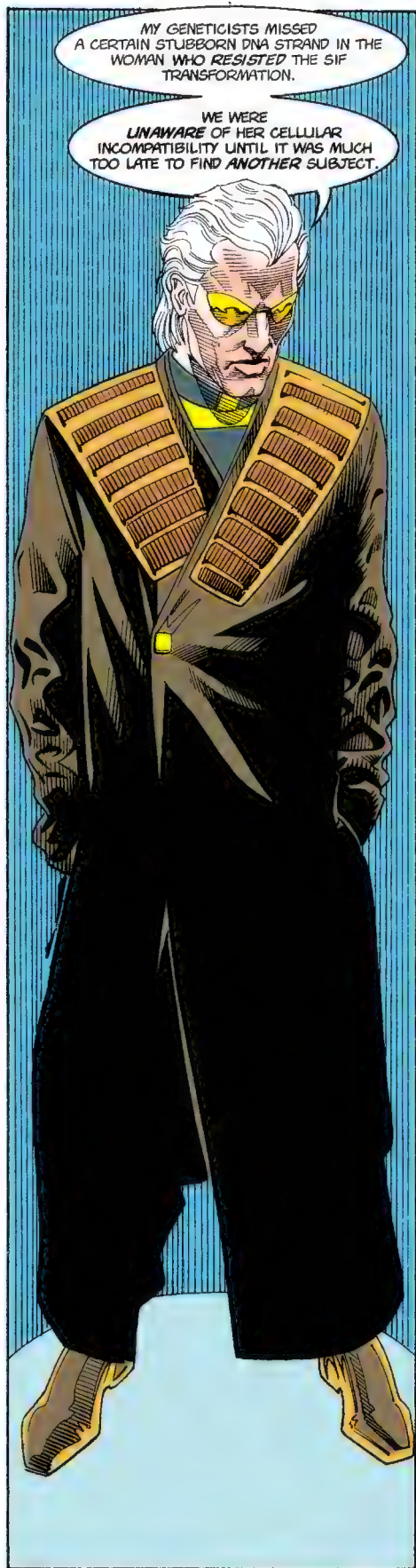
HAS IT BEEN
CONCEALED IN THIS STRANGE
PLACE REEKING OF THE
SORCERY MORTALS CALL
SCIENCE?

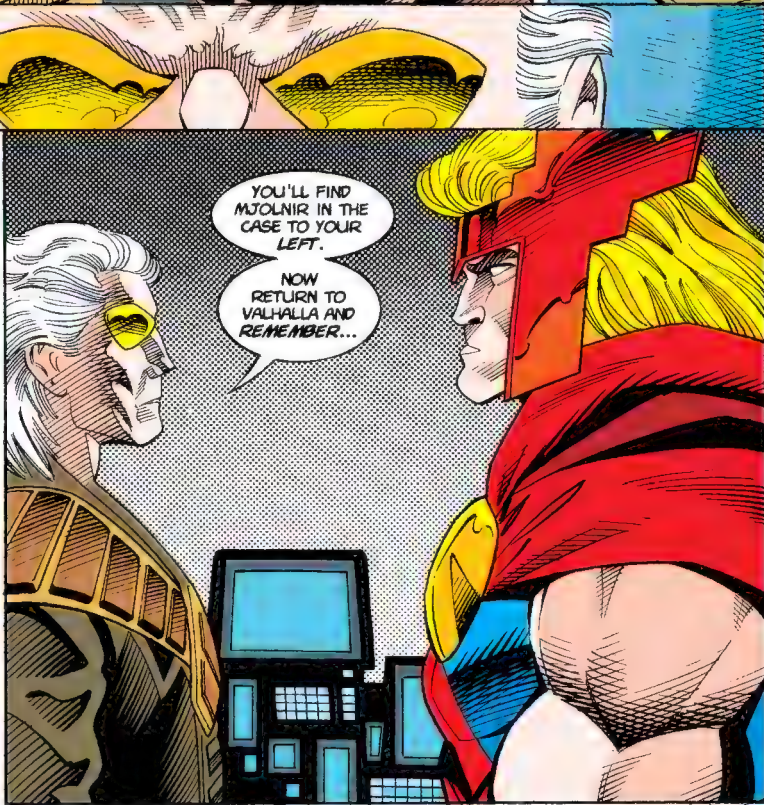
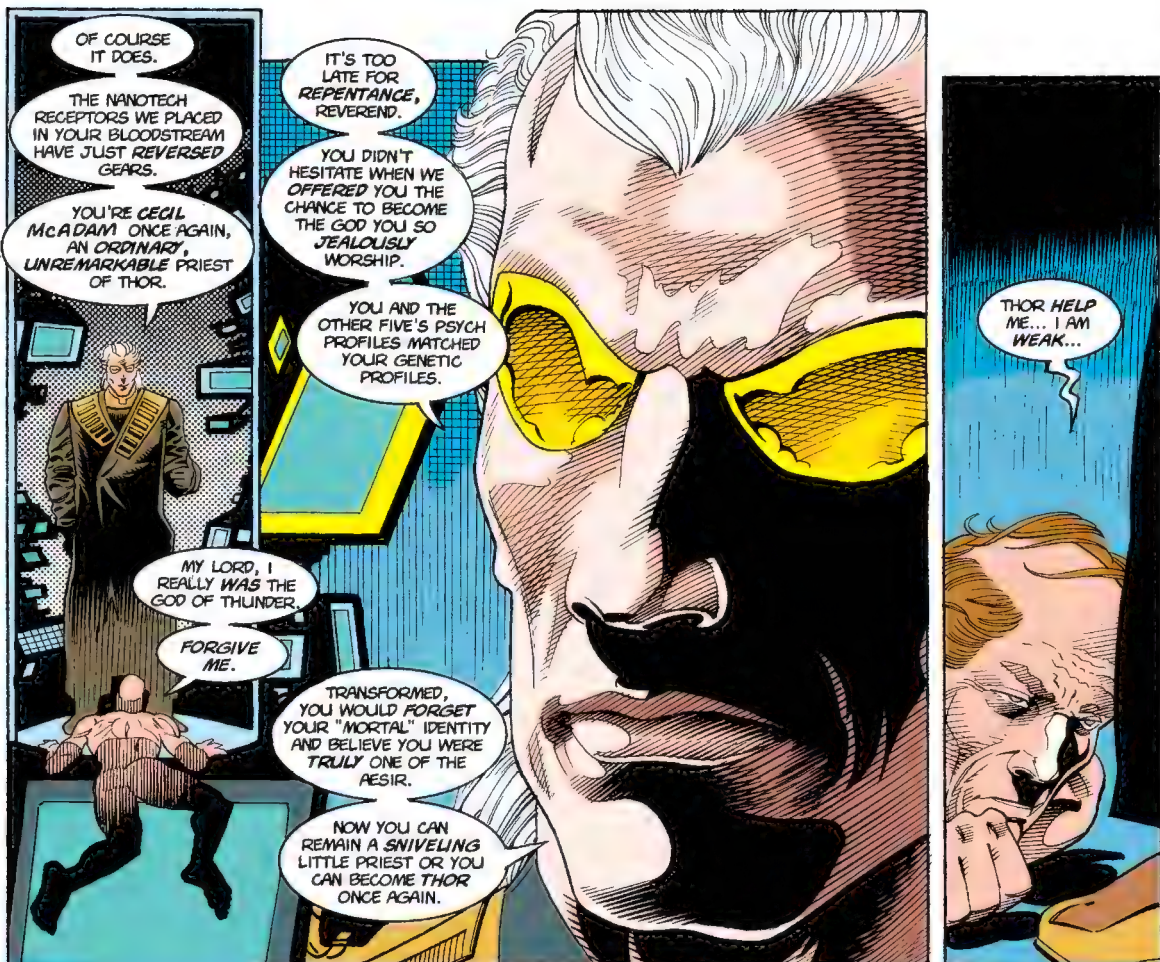
WHY DOES
THIS CHAMBER SEEM
UNSETTLINGLY
FAMILIAR?

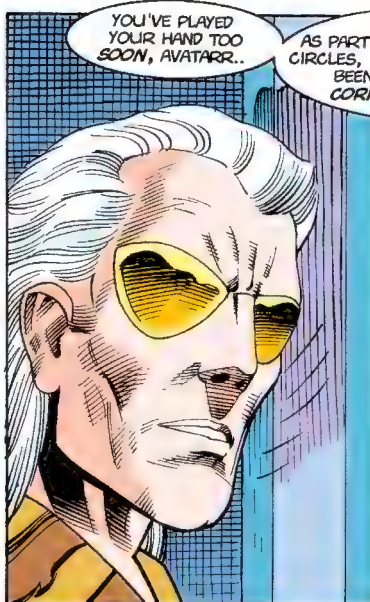
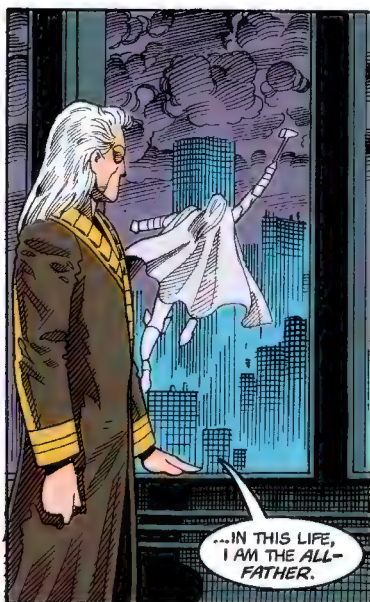
NO. BEHIND
THAT COLORED
GLASS. IT
CANNOT BE.

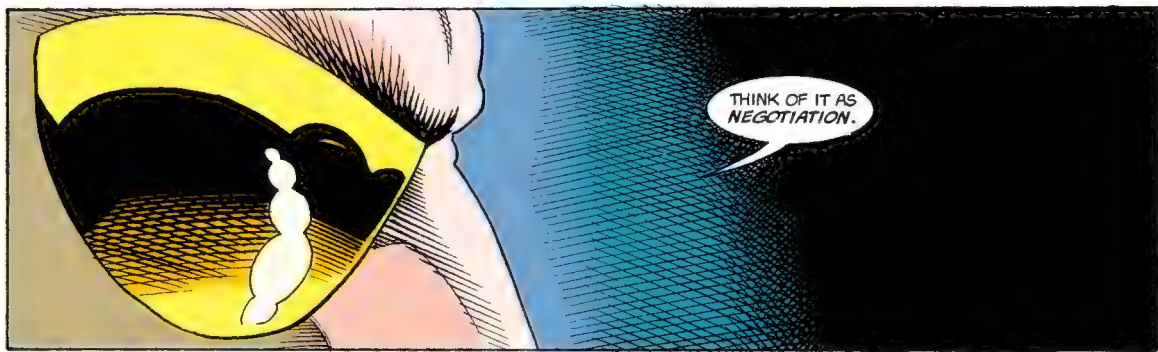
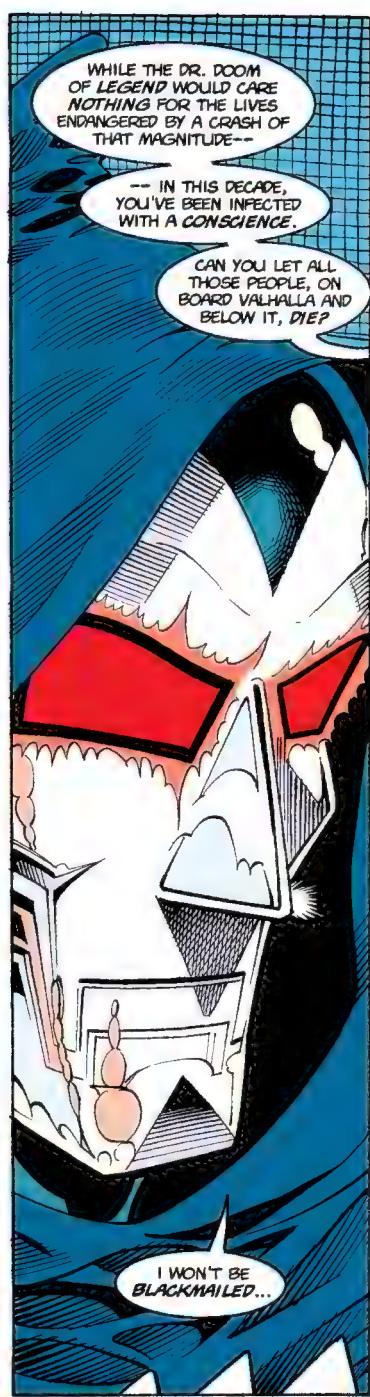
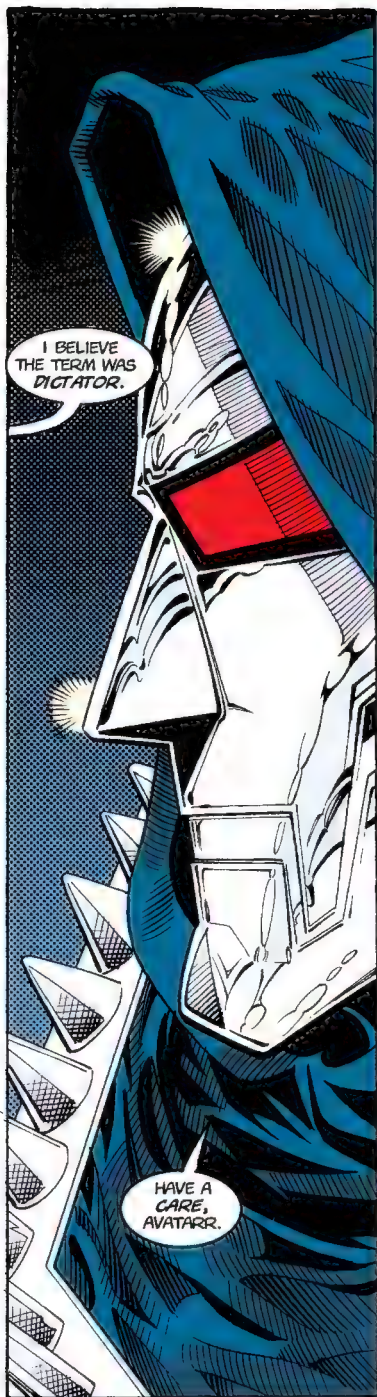
SIF.

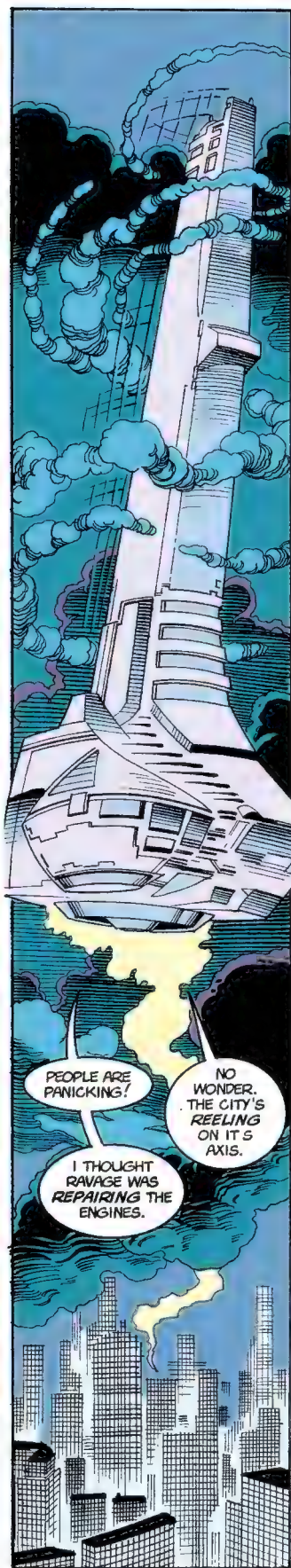
YOU CAN'T MAKE AN
OMELETTE WITHOUT
BREAKING A FEW
EGGS.











IF ALCHEMAX'S
BEST AND BRIGHTEST
COULDN'T MAKE THE
ANTI-GRAV SYSTEM
LAST...

... WHAT MAKES YOU
THINK A CRAZED
WEREBEAST CAN DO
THE TRICK?

THIS CITY WILL
COLLAPSE FROM
THE WEIGHT OF
ITS BUILDERS'
FOLLY.

ANALYZE
THE CAUSES OF
THIS CATASTROPHE
WHEN WE'RE ON
THE GROUND!

RIGHT NOW,
WE HAVE TO GET
PEOPLE TO THE
EMERGENCY DROP
VEHICLES.

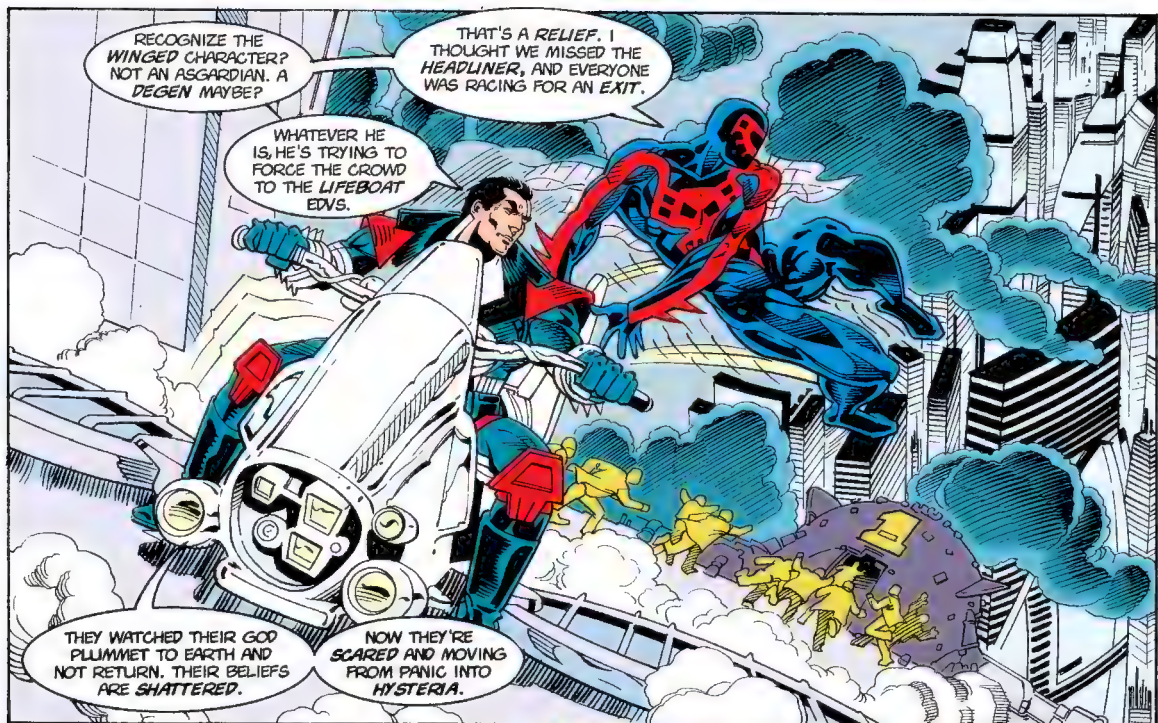
BLOODHAWK,
GET THEIR
ATTENTION!

PEOPLE ARE
PANICKING!

NO WONDER.
THE CITY'S
REELING
ON ITS
AXIS.

I THOUGHT
RAVAGE WAS
REPAIRING THE
ENGINES.

IF YOU DON'T
WANT TO DIE,
HUMANS, FOLLOW
ME!



RECOGNIZE THE WINGED CHARACTER? NOT AN ASGARDIAN. A DEGEN MAYBE?

THAT'S A RELIEF. I THOUGHT WE MISSED THE HEADLINER, AND EVERYONE WAS RACING FOR AN EXIT.

WHATEVER HE IS, HE'S TRYING TO FORCE THE CROWD TO THE LIFEBOAT EDVS.

THEY WATCHED THEIR GOD PLUMMET TO EARTH AND NOT RETURN. THEIR BELIEFS ARE SHATTERED.

NOW THEY'RE SCARED AND MOVING FROM PANIC INTO HYSTERIA.



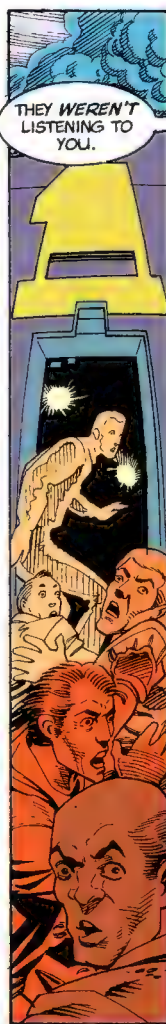
I CAN HELP WITH THAT.

LISTEN UP, PEOPLE! THIS IS THE HARBINGER OF THOR SPEAKING--!

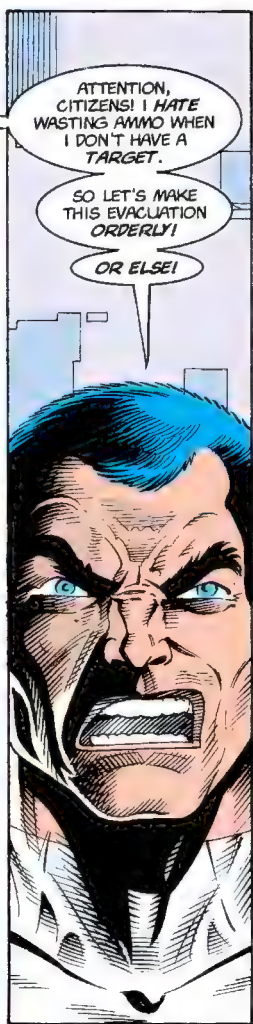


BLAM!!

YEOW! YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO--



THEY WEREN'T LISTENING TO YOU.



ATTENTION, CITIZENS! I HATE WASTING AMMO WHEN I DON'T HAVE A TARGET.

SO LET'S MAKE THIS EVACUATION ORDERLY!

OR ELSE!



UMM...
PUNISHER, DO
YOU REMEMBER
ANYTHING
ABOUT A ZOO
ON VALHALLA--?

FOOL, DO YOU
NOT RECOGNIZE
ONE OF THE
MANY FORMS
TAKEN BY--

LOKI,
PATRON SAINT
OF THE COSMIC
JEST.



IT IS ONLY
RIGHT THAT YOU
JOIN US,
SPIDER-MAN.

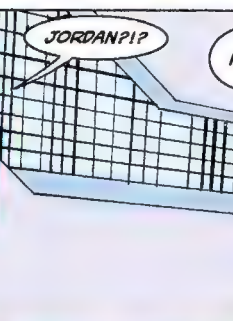
WITHOUT
YOU, NONE OF
THIS WOULD
HAVE COME TO
PASS.

YOUR APPEARANCE
WAS THE FIRST TO
WORRY ALCHEMAX'S
HIGHER ECHELON.



WHAT ARE
YOU RAMBLING
ABOUT?

BUT THERE'S
SOMETHING ABOUT
YOU, THAT SMUG
DELIVERY...



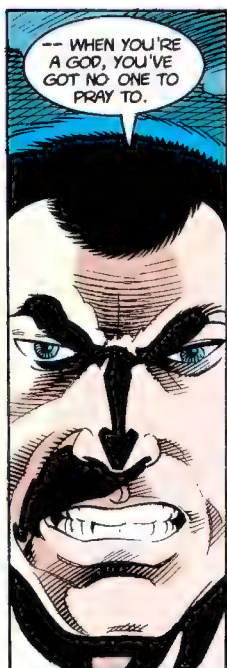
JORDAN?!?

YOU
KNOW
ME?



GET DOWN,
SPIDER-MAN!

I'VE GOT THE
TRICKSTER IN
MY SIGHTS--



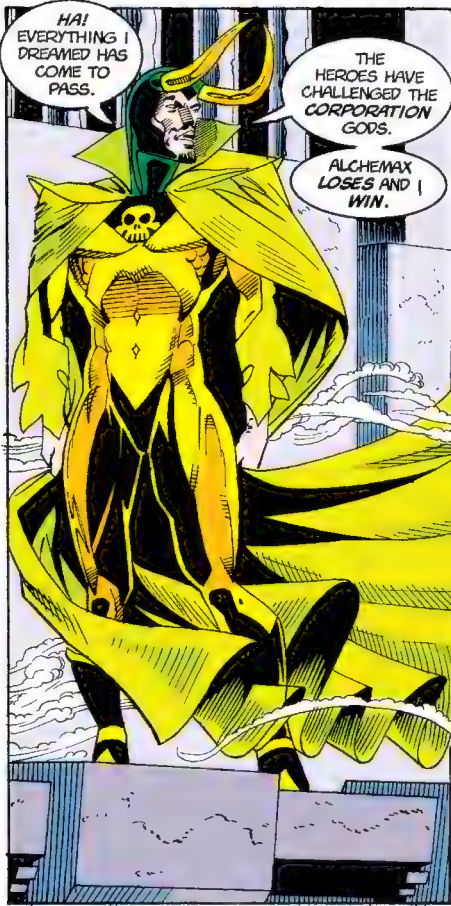
-- WHEN YOU'RE
A GOD, YOU'VE
GOT NO ONE TO
PRAY TO.



SORRY TO BREAK
YOUR GOD-KILLING
FERVOR, BUT I'M NOT
STAYING FOR THIS LITTLE
RAGNAROK--

-- THE TWILIGHT
OF THE GODS IS
ALWAYS SUCH A
DRAG.

CIAO.



HA!
EVERYTHING I
DREAMED HAS
COME TO
PASS.

THE
HEROES HAVE
CHALLENGED THE
CORPORATION
GODS.

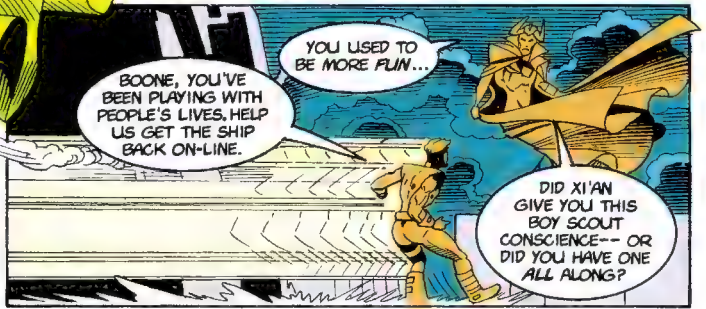
ALCHEMAX
LOSES AND I
WIN.



WHEN THEY
TAKE AWAY
THE REST OF
THE RESIR'S
GODHOOD--
I'LL STILL
HAVE MINE.

FREE TO
SPREAD
GLORIOUS
CHAOS AROUND
THE WORLD AND
BACK AGAIN.

AH, WHAT A
SATISFYING
GAME.



YOU USED TO
BE MORE FUN...

BOONE, YOU'VE
BEEN PLAYING WITH
PEOPLE'S LIVES. HELP
US GET THE SHIP
BACK ON-LINE.

DID XI'AN
GIVE YOU THIS
BOY SCOUT
CONSCIENCE-- OR
DID YOU HAVE ONE
ALL ALONG?



THWAK!



YOU'RE SIMPLY
JEALOUS OF MY PRANK.
I'VE OUTCLASSED YOU,
FRIEND.

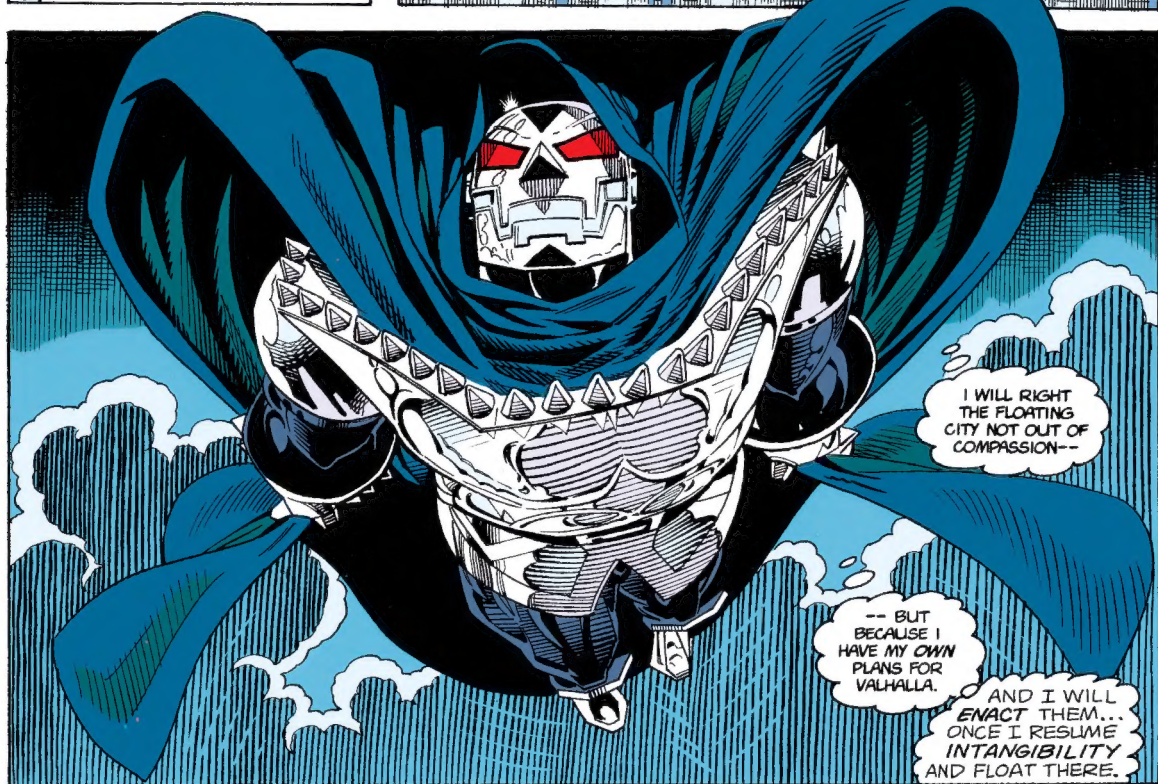
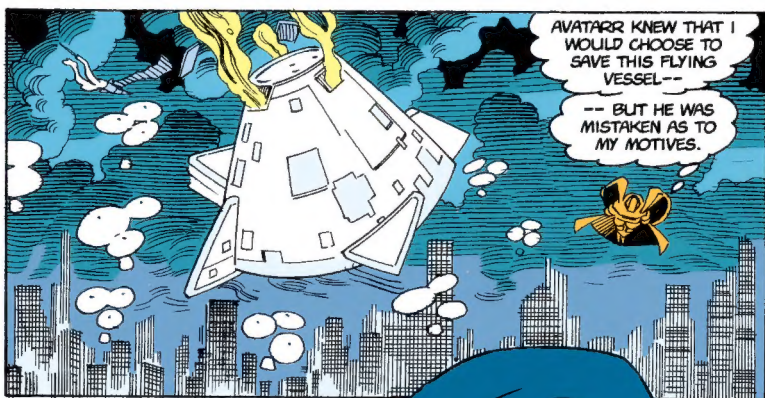
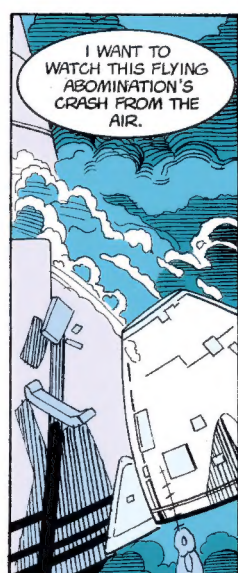
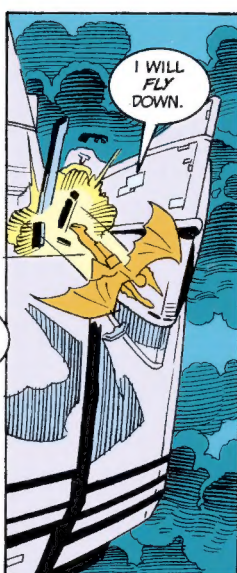
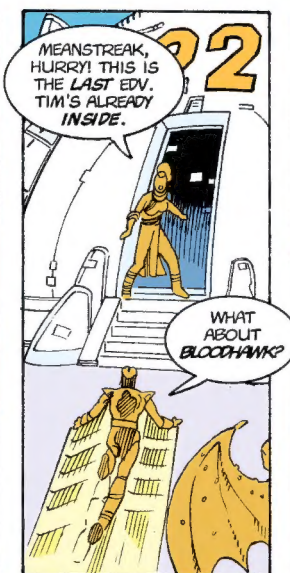
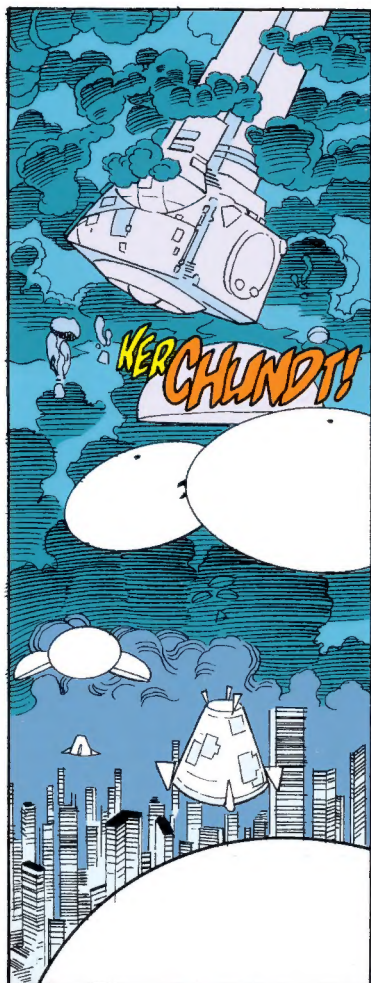
I CAN GO
ANYWHERE. BE
ANYONE.

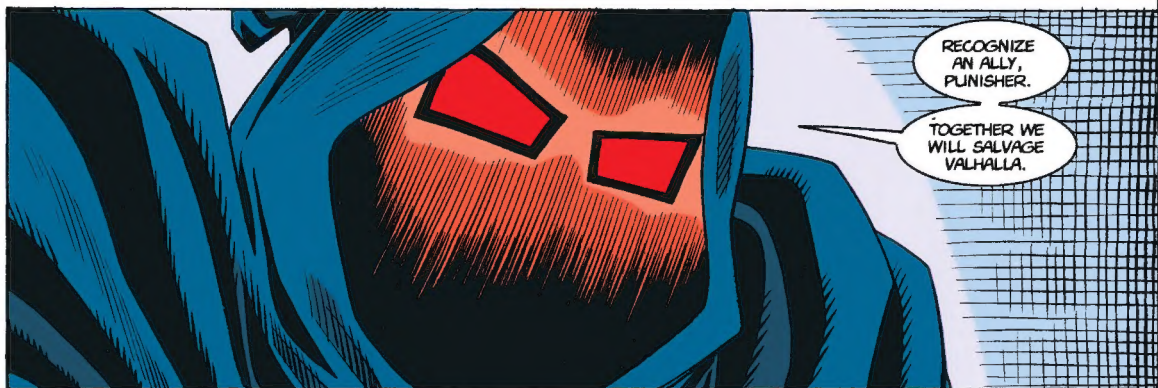
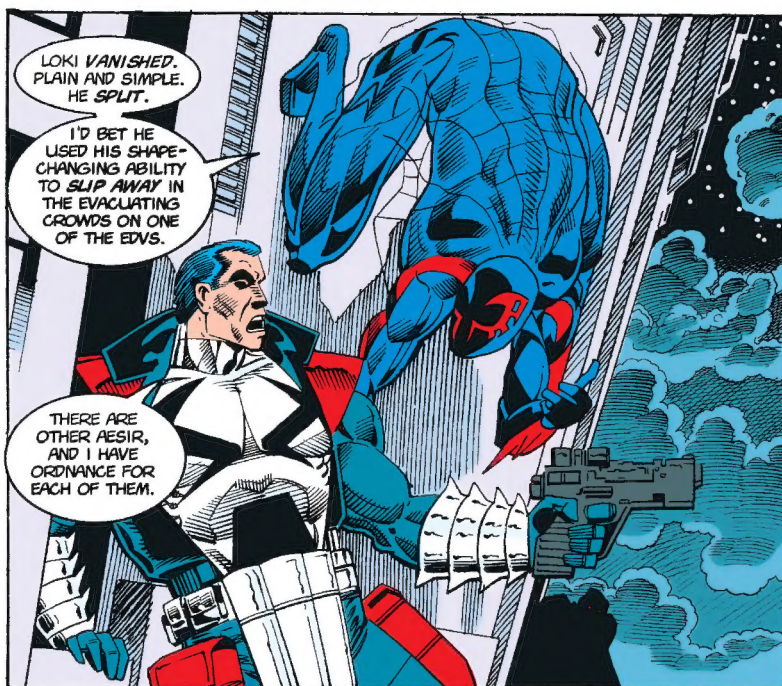
OR
ANYTHING.

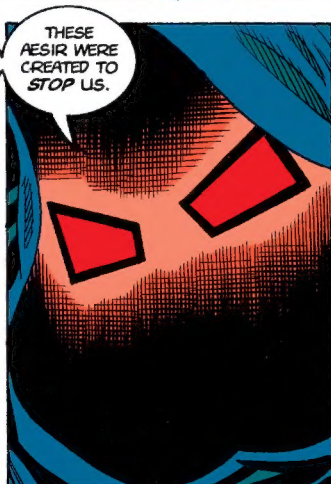
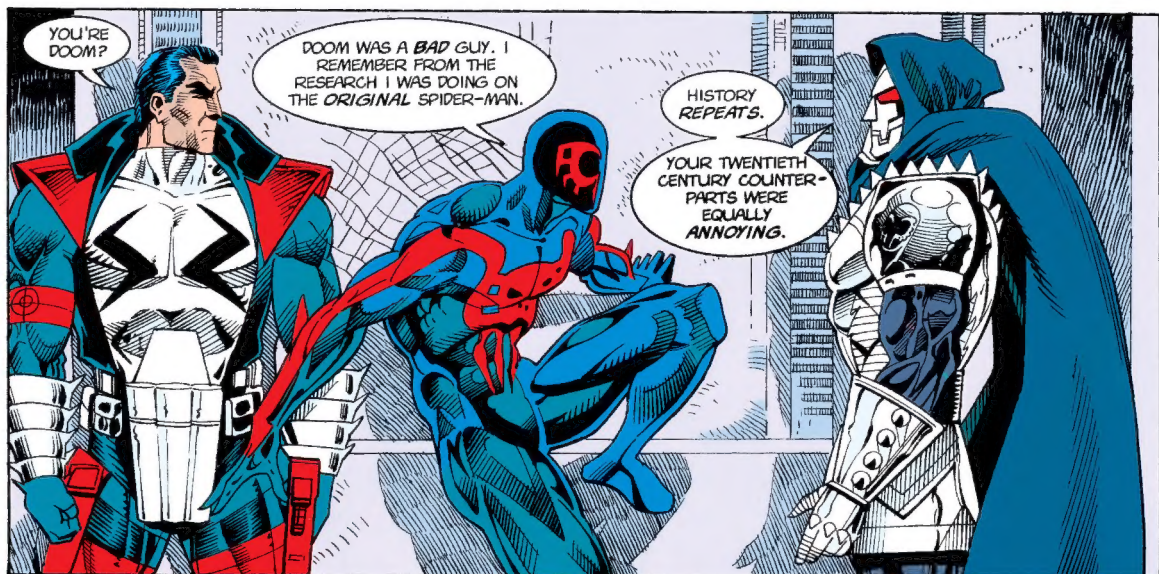
SEE YOU
AROUND,
HANK.

BOONE!

I HATE IT
WHEN YOU
CALL ME
HANK.









... THIS PIECE OF
THE SKY FALLS ON
NEW YORK CITY!

"You must be master and
win, or serve and lose, grieve
or triumph, be the anvil or the
hammer."
—Goethe

**FALL OF THE HAMMER
CONCLUDES IN
PUNISHER 2099 #13!**

NEXT ISSUE:
Doom journeys
to China 2099!